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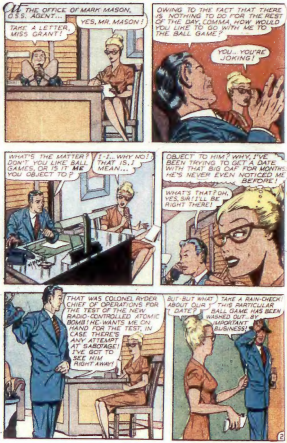
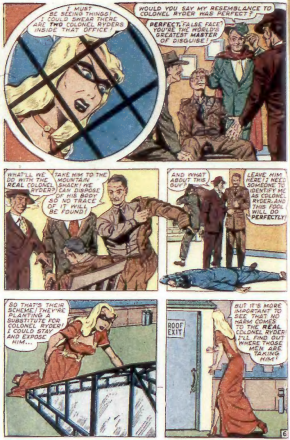
BLONDE PHANTOM


THE OFFICE OF MARK MASON, U.S.S. AGENT...
YES, MR. MASON?
TAKE A LETTER, MISS GRANT!
OWING TO THE FACT THAT THERE IS NOTHING TO DO FOR THE REST OF THE DAY, DEBBIE, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO WITH ME TO THE BALL GAME?
YOU... YOU'RE JOKING!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T YOU LIKE BALL GAMES, OR IS IT ME YOU OBJECT TO?
I-I... WHY NO! THAT IS, I MEAN...
OBJECT TO HIM? WHY, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET A DATE WITH THAT BIG CAT FOR MONTHS! HE'S NEVER EVEN NOTICED ME BEFORE!
WHAT'S THAT? OH, YES, SURE, I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
THAT WAS COLONEL RYDER CHIEF OF OPERATIONS FOR THE TEST OF THE NEW RADIO-CONTROLLED ATOMIC BOMB! HE WANTS ME ON HAND AT THE TEST, IN CASE THERE ANY ATTEMPT AT SABOTAGE! I'VE GOT TO SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!
BUT- BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR DATE?
TAKE A RAIN-CHECK! THIS PARTICULAR BALL GAME HAS BEEN SUDDENLY GIVEN AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS!
6

MOONLIGHT! YOU KNOW IT'S THE FIRST TIME HE'S BEEN OUT... AND BUSINESS INTERFERES! HAS TO BE TODAY, WITH ME AWAY... THE BLONDE PHANTOM!
AT HER HOME, SECRETARY LOUISE SAINT DISCOVERS THE BEAUTIFUL AND MYSTERIOUS BLONDE PHANTOM.
MEANWHILE, IN HIS LUXURIOUS HOME, MILLIONAIRE SENATOR MUSHBELL...
MEANWHILE, IN HIS LUXURIOUS HOME, MILLIONAIRE SENATOR MUSHBELL...
WARM WELCOME, MY DEAR! I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME!
WARM WELCOME, MY DEAR! I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME!
MEANWHILE, IN HIS LUXURIOUS HOME, MILLIONAIRE SENATOR MUSHBELL...

MOMENTS LATER...
YOU WANT THE INKING-OUTLINES EXPERIMENTED TO PERFECTION, MR. KENT?
EXACTLY! IT MUST BE PERFECTED! I'M CONVINCED THAT THE TERRIBLE NEW INVENTION IS USELESS!
ONLY WE SHALL KNOW! IT'S TIME FOR THE TEST! THE SECRET WILL BE WORTH MANY TIMES WHAT BELL IT TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MR. TO EDITOR?
STUDY THIS PICTURE! THIS MAN'S NAME IS COLONEL RYDER! WITH THIS SMALL INKING-OUTLINE! NO ONE MUST KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
MEANWHILE, MARK MASON CONCLUDES HIS VISIT WITH COLONEL RYDER...
THEN I'LL SEE YOU AT THE TESTING GROUND, MR. CONDRAD! GOOD-BY, COLONEL!
BRIGHT AND EARLY TOMORROW MORNING! IT'LL BE A GREAT DAY, COLONEL! YES, INDEED! I'LL MAKE OUR COUNTRY FOREVER SAFE FROM ENEMY ATTACK!
A MOMENT LATER...
HELP!
I HOPE COLONEL RYDER IS RIGHT! WHAT'S THAT?
HEY! WHAT GOES ON?
AN INTRUDER! SEIZE HIM! TOO!!
AT THE SAME MOMENT...

YOU'LL PAY ME SO GLADLY!
On A ROOFTOP, OPPOSITE...
OH-OH! I WAS RIGHT! TROUBLE'S STARTED ALREADY! I'VE GOT TO GET THERE ON THE DOUBLE!
IT'S TIME THE BLONDE PHANTOM MADE AN APPEARANCE! AND THIS BOARD IS WHAT I NEED!
COLONEL RYDER SEEMS DOING SO WELL!
KRAAK!
I MUST, DAMN IT!
THIS SHOULD STOP YOU! MY BATTLING FRIEND!
JUST THEN...
MADE GOOD SPEED! BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE TO DO A THING LIKE THAT AGAIN!


IF ONLY I KNEW WHAT THEY COULD SWEAR THERE ARE TWO COLONEL RYDERS INSIDE THAT OFFICE!
WOULD YOU SAY MY RESEMBLANCE TO COLONEL RYDER WAS PERFECT?
"PERFECT"?! LIKE FACT SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, MASTER OF DISGUISE!
WHAT'LL HE DO WITH THE REAL COLONEL RYDER?
TAKE HIM TO THE MOUNTAIN SHACK! HE CAN'T ESCAPE!
BUT NO TRACE OF BC FOUND!
AND WHAT ABOUT THIS GUY?
LEAVE HIM! I'LL SEND SOMEONE TO DISPOSE OF COLONEL RYDER...AND THIS WILL DO, PERFECTLY!
SO THAT'S THEIR SCHEME! THEY'RE GOING TO SUBSTITUTE COLONEL RYDER! I COULD STOP AND EXPOSE HIM...
BUT IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO GET BACK TO THE REAL COLONEL RYDER! I'LL FIND OUT WHERE THEY'RE TAKING HIM!
ROOF EXIT

THERE THEY GO—IN THAT CAR!

THEY DON'T KNOW THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY, WHEREVER THEY'RE GOING!

MEANWHILE, MARY MASON IS LEFT ALONE WITH THE DISGUISED YALE AGENT...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A BUSTED WATERMELON—WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE MEN?

YOU HELPED DRIVE THEM OFF—I'LL GIVE YOU CONGRATULATIONS IN SURE THERE ARE TWO OF THE NEW ATOMIC BOMBS!
THAT'S RIGHT, MARY MASON! BUT THEY AREN'T I'M NOT LETTING YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT UNTIL WE REACH THE TESTING GROUNDS!

YOU CAN STAY AT MY QUARTERS, COLONEL—IT'S TIME FOR THE TEST!
MY DISGUISE COOLED HIM! HE THINKS I'M REALLY YALE AGENT RYDER!

AT THIS MOMENT, THE BLONDE PHANTOM HAS TRAILED THE REAL COLONEL RYDER AND HIS KIDNAPERS TO A LONELY MOUNTAIN SHACK...
THEY WENT INSIDE! SOMEBODY'S GOT TO RESCUE THE COLONEL!

AND INSIDE
THAT "FALSE FACE" IS REALLY A GENIUS, NO ONE WILL CATCH HIM! TO HIM!
YEAH! AN' WHEN WE GET THE WORD, WE'LL PUT THE BLOND OUT OF HIS MISERY!
THAT SUN! JUST WHAT I NEED!
GOT IT! THE BLONDE PHANTOM!...
YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE BLOW ON THE DRAW!
OHW!
NO DAME SETS ANDY LAW ON THE SPOT! EVEN THE BLONDE PHANTOM!
I COULD SHOOT YOU DOWN IN COLD BLOOD.
BUT WHY SHOULD I, WHEN YOU CAN'T BEAT OUT OF YOUR OWN HAT?
OOF!
I HOPE YOU WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AS YOUR FRIEND! THIS TIME! I'LL BE READY TO SHOOT UNTIL COLONEL CYRES!
TYES, MAJOR!

JUST THEN...
THAT DON'T BE CERTAIN! IT'S FROM THE BLONDE PHANTOM, AND THERE'S A BULLET IN YOUR BACK!
THE BLONDE PHANTOM TRIES TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE INTRUDER...
TICK-TOCK HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD ABOUT THE CAT WHO WAS TOO CURIOUS?
OHHH!
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THEM, SIR...?
NO NAMES! NOT THAT IT MATTERS SO MUCH NOW! THESE TWO MUST DIE!
PLANT DYNAMITE UNDER THE SHACK! IT WILL BLOW THE SHACK SKYHIGH AND THERE WILL EVER BE FOUND OF THEIR BODIES!
I MUST LEAVE NOW! I'VE NO DESIRE TO WATCH THE GRISLY DETAILS OF THE ACTUAL MURDER! GO YOUR JOB WELL!
(LEAVE IT TO US!
MOMENTS LATER, WHEN THE BLONDE PHANTOM RETURNS...
SO LONG, PHANTOM! YOU'VE GOT JUST THREE MINUTES UNTIL THE DYNAMITE UNDER THIS SHACK GOES OFF!
THE WAY THE SHACK IS BURNING, YOU AND HER CARCASS!
JUST THREE MINUTES TO LIVE! THAT SEEMS TO BE THE TIMELY FINISH FOR THE BEAUTIFUL AND GALLANT FIGHTER OF CRIME, THE BLONDE PHANTOM!

BLONDE PHANTOM

CHAPTER II
"SKYRIDE TO DOOM!"

NEVER BEFORE HAS THE BLONDE PHANTOM FACED SUCH CERTAIN DOOM AS TODAY FINDING HER HELPLESS WITHIN A MOUNTAIN-TOP SKYRIDE CABLE CAR TIED TO AN UNLIKELY LOOKING BOMB! IT SEEMS REALLY TO BE THE UNTIMELY END OF THE BEAUTIFUL BLONDE PHANTOM THIS TIME! OH....

DOF!
"—AT DOES IT"
NOW TO CUT THROUGH THE ROPES AND YOU'RE FREE, SIR. I—I HOPE!
THOSE MEN SAID THE DYNAMITE WAS PLANTED UNDER THE HOUSE—THAT MEANS THE FLOORBOARD MAY BE THE ANSWER!
MOVING WITH EYE-BLURRING SPEED, THE BLONDE MAN HURLS THE DEADLY KNIFE RIGHT THROUGH THE WINDOW AND—
IT'S THERE! THE DYNAMITE! ABOUT TO EXPLODE!
THIS IS GOING TO BE CLOSE!
THOSE BOYS WEREN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES! THERE'S ENOUGH DYNAMITE TO BLOW THIS MOUNTAIN TO KINGDOM COME!

SHE ... SHE'S ...
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! THE MAN RISING AS YOU REVIVE HIM IS A SPY! HE'LL KILL ME IF HE SEES ME! GET HIM OUT OF HERE RIGHT AWAY!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, SIGNORA! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS MAN!
THIS IS THE BOMB LAUNCHING MECHANISM I'M ORDERING BY A MECHANICAL ENGINEER! I'M A MECHANICAL ENGINEER, TOO! I'M GOING TO INSPECT IT!
SIGNOR, IF DOES SEEM A BIT STRANGE TO BE MORE CAREFUL THAN USUAL!
THAT'S THE BOMB! THEY'LL TRY IT OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME TODAY! I'LL SEE THAT IT'S SAFE!
I'D ... NOT JUST YET! I'M WAITING FOR A FRIEND! I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM ARRIVE!
I'LL WATCH THE DEMONSTRATION
SIGNORINA, IF DOES SEEM A BIT STRANGE TO BE MORE CAREFUL THAN USUAL!
ME, TOO! ME, TOO!
SIGNOR HORTE?
SIGNORINA, IF DOES SEEM A BIT STRANGE TO BE MORE CAREFUL THAN USUAL!
SO ... YOU'RE ME, TOO! FRIENDS!
SIGNOR HORTE?
NOW I'M CERTAIN SOMETHING IS WRONG! SENOR HORTE IS THE MASTERMIND OF AN INTERNATIONAL SPY RING, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY! I'LL HAVE TO CONCEAL MY KNOWLEDGE AND PRETEND TO BE FRIENDS!

HARRY MEEKER TO ME!
I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE A MAN WHO'S BEEN DEAD FOR TWO YEARS!
I'M READY TO BELIEVE ANYTHING NOW!
I SAW A VISION OF THE MOTHER OF GOD WHEN I WAS WOUNDED IN THE TRENCHES AT VERDUN!
SHOW ME EVERY WIRE IN THIS PLACE!
I'LL SEE THE CHIEF OF POLICE!
I'LL SEE THE MAYOR!
I'LL SEE THE GOVERNOR!
I'LL SEE THE PRESIDENT!
I'LL SEE THE KING OF ENGLAND!
I'LL SEE THE KAISER!
I'LL SEE THE POPE!
I'LL SEE THE DEVIL!
I'LL SEE GOD!
I'LL SEE THE KING OF KINGS!
I'LL SEE THE LORD OF LORDS!
I'LL SEE THE HOLY GHOST!
I'LL SEE THE VIRGIN MARY!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL GABRIEL!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL RAPHAEL!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL URIEL!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL SAMAEL!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL ZADKIEL!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL JEHUDIEL!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL HANIEL!
I'LL SEE THE ARCHANGEL RAGU

FRANCIS, HOPPER & LAING, WITHOUT COLONEL RYDER & MASON!
COLONEL RYDER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
MASON?
THOSE CONTROLS MEDIC NOT TOUCHED?
UNDISTURBED, SIR!
STRIKE HIM DOWN!
BE THERE!
I NEVER THOUGHT HIS HOME WORLD WOULD REACT!
I'LL KILL...OOOOF!

WHA ? YOU'RE HEADING HOME!
THEN WHERE'S NOT HEADED?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
NO ONE WILL BELIEVE YOU!
WHAT? YOU'RE GETTING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS!
NOT AS PRISONER! I'LL BE A FREE PASSENGER ON THE BOMB!
WHAT'S THE BOMB GOT TO DO WITH IT?
EVEN IF A PARACHUTE!
LATER, THE VICENT BOMB IS RELEASED
WAIT! DON'T SHOOT! I'M ON THE BOMB!
M.P.

TOO LATE! THERE IT GOES!
SWOOSH
BUT AT LEAST I CAN CONSOLE MYSELF WITH THE THOUGHT THAT COLONEL RYDER
YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT!
ON YES! I CAN! BELIEVE ME! I'LL PROVE IT TO THE REAL COLONEL RYDER!
ARREST THAT MAN! HE IMPERSONATED HIM!
HALT, OR WE FIRE!
RUN FOR IT!!! OUR ONLY CHANCE!
MY LEG! OHHH!
BANG!
BANG
BANG
AHHH!
OH, YOU'VE HAD IT TOO! TOO LATE TO GIVE HIM THE SLIP! HE'S GOT BOOBY-TRAPPED HIMSELF AFTER ALL!
YOU'VE LET YOURSELF BE TRAPPED BY YOUR OWN BOOBY-TRAP! YOU'RE A FOOL!
DO YOU HAVE A PLAN, OR SHOULD HAVE WE BEGIN EXECUTING THAT BOMB?
THIS JET-PLANE IS THE FASTEST WE HAVE ON THE FIELD! I'LL KEEP A LOT OF YOU, IF YOU WISH!
WISH!

STREAKING THROUGH THE SKIES AT 4 TIMES THE SPEED OF SOUND, THE BLONDE PHANTOM AND HER COMPANION RACE ON IN PURSUIT AGAINST DEATH'S DOOM!

BUT ONLY MORE LIKE, BUT THE LIVES OF MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE AT STAKE!
WE MUST MAKE IT!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

WHERE, OH, I REMEMBER NOW! I WAS KNOCKED AND...

WITHIN SECONDS...
FROM THE GROUND FAIN, MY FIRST FIRE MISSILE HERE GOES!!

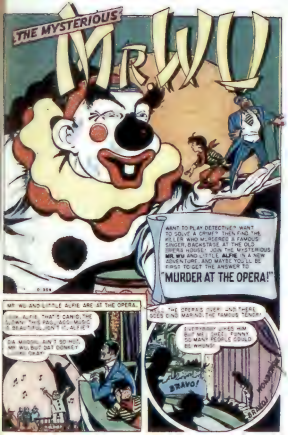
OOOH!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DARLING?
YES--THANKS TO YOUR WARNING! BUT THE SCIENTIST WHERE IS HE? I'M SUPPOSED TO ORDER ANY SECRET WORK FROM HIM...

WHEW!
RIGHT ON TARGET! NOT ONE MISSILE MISSED THE TARGET TOO!
LUCKY WE'RE HERE TO SEE THE FIRST RADIO-CONTROLLED ATOM BOMB TEST IS A SUCCESS!!
BOOM!

NEXT MORNING...
NO ONE MISSED ME! I WAS ALL MY DEAR!
SO YOU WON'T TELL ME WHO MISSED YOU SO MUCH?
I'M AFRAID NOT!

LATER...
THERE! ARC THAT SHOULD DO IT! NOW TO GET RID OF THAT MEDDLING SCIENTIST!
WHAT CHANCE HAVE I GOT WHEN HE ONLY THINKS ABOUT MY OTHER ASSISTANT!
HAHA! SOON HE'LL BE DEAD AND GONE FOREVER!
WHAT'S THIS BLONDE PHANTOM REALLY IS!

EDWARD DAY, A NOTED HOME WILL MAKE A FATAL MISTAKE!
YOU'RE DAY! DEAD!
SCREAM!
AT THE HOME OF THE SINISTER DR. KORTEZ...
SNEERS FAILURE! BUT NO MATTER... DEFEAT ME FOREVER BLONDE PHANTOM!
THE END


THE MYSTERIOUS
MR WU
WANT TO PLAY DETECTIVE? WANT TO SOLVE A CRIME? THEN READ THE KELLER MIND MURDERS! A FAMOUS OPERA SINGER IS DEAD! THE POLICE SUSPECT FOUL PLAY! MEANWHILE MR. WU AND LITTLE ALFIE IN A NEW ADVENTURE! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT READ TODAY'S THE ANSWER!
"MURDER AT THE OPERA!"
MR WU AND LITTLE ALFIE ARE AT THE OPERA.
SSH, ALFIE. THAT'S CAN-IO. THE MAN. THE FAMOUS MUSIC. BEAUTIFUL VOICE, ALFIE!
SA MISSEL AIN'T SO HOT, MR WU. BUT DAT DONKEY SURE CAN!
THE CRITICS RAVE! JUST THERE ARE THE FAMOUS WORDS OF THE CRITICS!
SURPRISING! JOKES HIM. BUT ME, I THINK HE'S GOT SO MANY PEOPLE FOOLED!
BRAVO!
BRAVO!

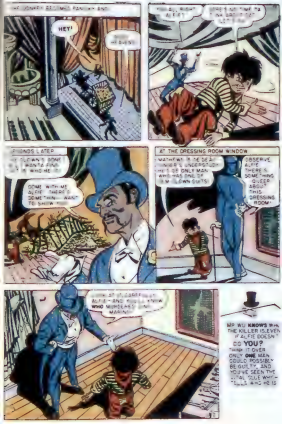
THEN SUDDENLY, MR. WILLIAMS, YOU'RE NEEDED ON THE OPERATING TABLE!
MY PATIENT'S HEART IS BEATING ERRATICALLY! WE'RE LOSING HIM!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M NOT SURE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I'M NOT SURE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
BOOF!
WE DON'T KNOW WHO LEFT IT, MURDERER!
DEVIL'S HORROR... WHAT'S HE DOING HERE? LET'S SEE...
FIRE!
CAN IS CHARTREUSE SHINE.
STOP! STOP! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
THEY HAVE BURNED MY BRAIN. I HAD TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS.
WHERE ARE MADE MISTAKES?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, MAN?
I'M NOT A MURDERER. I'M...
KEEP AND STRONG!!
POLICE IS ALL RIGHT WITH ME, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO TELL HIM ANY BUT ABOUT MYSELF!
IT'S A BILL! I'M GOING TO REMEMBRANCE. A LOT OF MONEY. I'LL LEAVE IN MORE AND PAID!

SLOW-LY—THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN! SOMEONE WITH A STRONG FLASH-LIGHT STEPS INTO THE ROOM! THE FLASH-LIGHT SWEEPS ACROSS THE TWO SLEEPERS!
WOW! WE ARE NO PARTICULAR LADS FOR HELP, AND YOU BEFORE THE DOOR! WHO ARE YOU?
WE'RE JIM TELLY THE STAGE MANAGER, AND THESE ARE THE TWO GIANT MARINES UNDERSTUDY—I'LL BRING HIS PARTS, YOUR LOAD!
PRESENTLY—MR AND MRS BURR ARE ALONE IN THE DRESSING ROOM—
HERE'S A BIG OUTFIT SOMEBODY'S SENT! PAPERS, MORE THAN TWO FEET HIGH!
HE'S THE BIG GIANT MARINE'S OUTFIT!
I'LL TAKE IT TO HIM!
WOW! I'M GOING TO SEE A REAL GIANT! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE FROM HAND!
REMEMBER, SIR, YOU PROMISED A SECRET!

OH, NO! NOT THE 2ND 2 MUCH!
AHH!
LEMME GO!!
OWW!
THESE TWO KNIVES WERE USED BY THE KILLER! WITH ONE OF THEM HE STOPPED THE SCREECH FROM GIVING THE UNDEAD AWAY! WITH THE OTHER HE STRETCHED DARLENE AND MARINO WAS STABBED WITH HIS OWN KNIFE!
I'M SORRY!! THE STAGE DOORMAN SAID HE DIDN'T KNOW HONEST! I JUST RUN HERE TO SEE IF THE KNIVES WERE LOST! THE KNIVES WERE LOST! THE WINDOW WAS TO THE PROPS FROM BACKSTAGE.
HMM!
ALRIGHT, SARGEANT! GO BACK TO HEADQUARTERS! I'LL ASK MS. MARINEAU, THE UNDERSTUDY, SHE IS, HE-LL, SEE ALL THE PARTS NOW! NOBODY REMEMBERS THAT BETTER THAN SHE! I NEED A LOOK AT THIS KNIFE WITH MARINO'S FINGERPRINTS ON IT!
MARINO'S LATER...IN THE DRESSING ROOM.
THAT BARTENDER OR STAGE MANAGER WAS SURELY AT FAULT! SINCE MARINO DIDN'T LIKE HIM WHO YOU THINK DONE IT, HUH?
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, ALICE. MIGHTY INTERESTING!

NO IS A MARSHAL, BUT I DOUBT THAT HE CAN BE SOME OF THE WRITERS HERE THERE ARE MAKING A LARGE EX EXPENSE ACCOUNT.
SURPRISE, SURPRISE! WHA...?
YEOWW!!
WOOD, MOULDERS.
HOPE SO!
THERE HE IS, AT LAST! MR. MAGIC!
I SAW A MAN IN A CLOWN COSTUME, BUT ONE WAS BEHIND HIM MAKING HIS A COSTUME...LIKE THAT ! I HEARD SOMETHING HIM BUT HE KNOCKED ME DOWN.
THERE HE IS AS PER!
NO MARSHAL FOR ME, WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THIS!
I SAW A CLOWN, I THINK!
YEOW!
SPLASH!


THE DOORBELL BEGINNING RINGING AND...
HEY!
WHO'S AT THE DOOR?
WHAT ALL BUSINESS IS HE?
WHERE'S HIS CAR? HE MUST'VE PARKED IT AROUND THE CORNER!
I DUNNO, LATER!
THE CLERK'S DONE IT! I WON'T FIND OUT IF WHO HE IS
COME WITH ME OVER THERE! I'VE SOMETHING... WANT TO SHOW YOU!
AT THE DRESSING ROOM WINDOW
WATCHING IN THE DEAD... UNDER'S UNDERSTOOD... HE'S OF ONLY MAN... HAS ONLY ONE... SLOW CLERK EARS
OBSERVE AGAIN THERE'S NOTHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THIS DRESSING ROOM!
THERE AT DRESSING ROOM WINDOW HE'S ONLY ONE... SLOW CLERK EARS
MR. WU KNOWS HIM, THE KILLER IS EVEN NOW IN THIS ROOM!
DO YOU? YOU'VE ONLY ONE SIDE... SINCE YOU'VE BEEN OUT TO... AND YOU'VE SEEN THE... ALL SIDES OF HIS...
MR. WU KNOWS HIM, THE KILLER IS EVEN NOW IN THIS ROOM!
DO YOU?
YOU'VE ONLY ONE SIDE... SINCE YOU'VE BEEN OUT TO... AND YOU'VE SEEN THE... ALL SIDES OF HIS...

LOOK ALIVE! THERE'S THE KILLER NOW — LOOKING FOR THOSE KNIVES AFRAID THEY MIGHT INCRIMINATE HIM!
HE LET ITS SCISSORS BE SEEN!
LET'S BARTON!
A MOMENT LATER
LEAVE IT IN YOUR OFFICE SO HARRY CAN HAVE HIS BOOTS SHINED!
THIS OUGHT TO DISCOURAGE HIM!
HOW'S THAT?
OF COURSE — HE STOLE THE FLOWN SCISSORS FROM THE MAIN DRESSING ROOM — HE USED TWO KNIVES TO KILL — HE WOULD HAVE LEFT BLOOD STAINS ON THE KNIVES THAT ROPE!
HE NEEDED THAT SECOND KNIFE — BECAUSE HE CUT THE SCREEN AFTER HE KILLED MARINO!
BUT, HOW'S STALLMAN WHO HAS BEFORE WE CAUGHT HIM, MR WILT
THAT BIT SCREEN, MR. WILT — WAS FOUND IN THE DRESSING ROOM WHERE HE SLASHED THE SCREEN AFTER HE KILLED MARINO!
BUT HOW DID HE HOPE TO GET AWAY WITH IT?
HOW? BY HIDING IT IN HIS OFFICE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER
HE ADMITS HIS MOTIVES — HE ADMITS HE KILLED MARINO — HE ADMITS HE HID THE MURDER WEAPONS OUT OF BARTON — KILLED HIS RUNNER TO UNDERSTUDY — TRIED TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE!
CAN'T WE BUDDY, WE MUST BE SMARTER THAN HE IS!
WHAT'S THE MOVE, KID?
I'LL TELL YOU!

BLONDE PHANTOM FUN PAGE

DO YOU KNOW OF TEN WORDS THAT ARE PRONOUNCED THE SAME AS THOSE IN THE BOXES — ALTHOUGH SPELLED DIFFERENTLY?

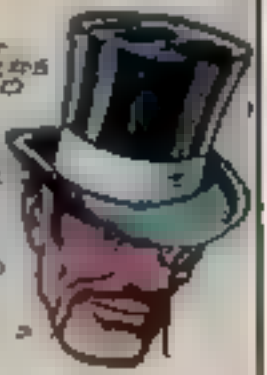
F	A	I	R			
S	E	E	M			
B	E	A	T			
S	A	I	L			
B	L	U	E			
S	O	L	E			
M	A	I	D			

IF YOU CAN UNSCRAMBLE THE ABOVE EIGHT LETTERS YOU WILL GET THE NAME OF AN ANIMAL . . . .

P	A			P	A	
P	A			P	A	
P	A			P	A	
P	A			P	A	

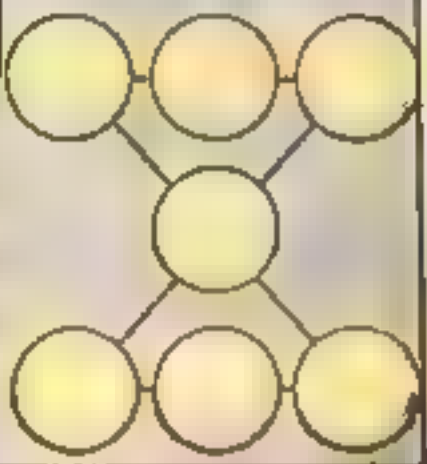
EACH WORD BEGINS WITH "PA" CAN YOU FINISH THE EIGHT WORDS?

WHAT FIGURES WOULD YOU PUT IN THE EMPTY CIRCLES SO THAT THEY WILL ADD UP FROM ANY ANGLE?



CAN YOU FILL IN THE BORDER WORDS IN THE SQUARES, USING THE WORDS FROM ONE TO TEN TO GUIDE YOU?

1. ANGRY
2. PET
3. FROZEN WATER
4. [illegible]
5. [illegible]
6. [illegible]
7. COLOR
8. A HUMAN BEING
9. BODY OF WATER
10. FUR BEARING ANIMAL



CIRCUS IN TOWN

JACKIE MALLOY snapped before one of the circus posters. One single thought was going through his mind. What better way to celebrate a job with traveling around the country! Even as a young kid, he had wanted to join a circus troupe. Now that he was out of the Army and still restless, he wanted to work at the sort of job that would satisfy his longing for new sights, new places. The Dugan Brothers Circus seemed to offer the best solution at the moment.

Mr. Connie Dugan listened with appreciation as Jackie explained his plan.

"I'll do any kind of work, Mr. Dugan," the young man concluded. "I'm strong, reliable, and honest, and I won't give you any kind of trouble."

Connie smoked his cigar thoughtfully. At least he had not said "No" right off the bat, Jackie felt he had somewhat of a chance.

At last the circus partner spoke: "Tell you what I'll do, Jackie. I'll talk it over with Raymond. If he can figure out where to fit you in our organization, we'll let you know right back and see me as an hour."

. . . The hour passed. He stood before the Dugan brothers in their private tent-office. Raymond finally emerged, and all at once Jackie knew he was in!

"Okay, Malloy, you get the job. I've talked it over with my brother Raymond, and we've decided you're just the man we've been looking for to handle a very important and responsible position at our troupe. We need a first-class ticket agent for our show. Think you can figure you're the man?"

Was he? Jackie thought the kind of work Jackie had thought about; but it would do nicely . . . good salary, and he would be part of the circus troupe. It was the wonderful thing.

. . . During the next two weeks, the Dugan Brothers Circus played in nearly a dozen different towns in New England. This was the best season of the year for traveling in the part of the country and Jackie enjoyed every moment of it. The circus performers knew Jackie quite well by now and he was a friendly "Hello, Jackie," for him. After all it was he who arranged the payroll now, and paid them their weekly salaries.

Things were going along pretty well, until one day in September Jackie began to notice a gradual change in the attitude of the Dugan brothers toward him. They were still friendly in any way; but they seemed to avoid him whenever possible. He was also aware of them staring at him while he was busy at work in the cashier's quarters, making entries in the ledgers and expenses, and keeping the records in perfect order. Could a be that they were beginning to become suspicious of his work?

. . . At last they reached one of the biggest cities in New England. This town had always been particularly receptive to the circus, and a large and appreciative audience was awaiting the show in the evening performance. Huge crowds lined the streets as the circus parade wound through the main thoroughfares of the town on the way to the circus grounds. Then another large crowd was gathered to watch the animals were put into tents and all the equipment that it took to run a big show. Enthusiasm was running among the townspeople. Jackie looked forward to a record day of receipts when both the afternoon and evening performances. He was not disappointed, when midnight finally arrived and he had counted the figures in his books, he saw that this had been the most profitable day all summer.

. . . The next morning, Jackie awoke with a start. There was someone in his compartment on the train. The train was dropped on

"Get up, Malloy! You're going to jail with
inspector Evans here. We finally got wise to
."

Jackie wasn't certain he had heard correctly.
"Say, what's this all about?"

"Now, no use in trying to put on an act, Malloy. We already have known from you to trust you with all the circus money. Last night a record transport must have been attempting for you!"

Inspector Evans spoke up then. "I'm booking you on a charge of theft and manipulation of the books. The Dugans have made the charge when the show runs into town early this morning."

"Two things began to take on sudden meaning to Jackie; the disturbed glances at him by the circus owners during the past few weeks and the attitude of the shifting rotund man and were just waiting for the opportune moment to spring the trap on Jackie. But why? What were the Dugans to gain? Had it been robbing them of money that was now using him as a dupe? For what purpose? A sudden stunning confidence he resolved to prove him guilty of the alleged crime. He record books were brought out.

"Come Dugan, check the figures for last night's receipts me too, Malloy. We'll have biggest attendance, gate receipts, and you'll our records show the receipts to be low, in fact, several thousand dollars low. We'll be even checking your figures for all our engagements . . . they're all too low! What have you to your with all these figures, you scoundrel of thief?"

So that was it, thought Jackie! The Dugan boys were pulling a shady deal, and he was to be the fall-guy. Jackie turned to the pages of the books slowly, examining the rows of figures. They seemed to be the same books; but these figures were lower than the ones he recalled entering himself! The handwriting seemed to be his; but the figures Jackie's thoughts went back to a certain day in July during the war when he had received a bad experience. He had to duplicate a personal diary taken from a captured German officer whose name was highly important. Anyway, he had been given a blank diary, exactly like that belonging to the German, and then he had to copy the entries in exactly the same handwriting, leaving certain words out. Jackie found himself in now reminded him of that assignment. He decided to take a chance.

"Dugan, I'm making a counter-charge of my own! These books are not the same I've been keeping these books myself, and I've been keeping these books yourself, entering your own figures. Somebody must have recorded money yourself! I can prove that these figures are not in my own handwriting! The two brothers looked at each other, and those over on the Treasury Department, are the

The Inspector looked at Jackie with renewed interest and said, "Say, Malloy, you might have something there! What had happened next came as a complete surprise to Jackie. Inspector Evans and Raymond Dugan grabbed his brother Cosmo by the collar and pulled him to the office door.

"I warned you about trying any funny business, Cosmo, and now you've gone and promised you'd go straight if I took you into partnership with me. Now you're at it again, lifting on receipts and planting evidence against Malloy here. The best is right! You're gonna might have to go to jail for this!" He shook his head and figured out how you teed up a doctrine set of books. He thought with relief.

"And that's the whole story," Jackie was saying to the Inspector and Raymond. Army thank just like himself. "That was a close brush with the Law, and I dreaded that I'd be a circus worker for the rest of my working life. So I pointed the Army again."

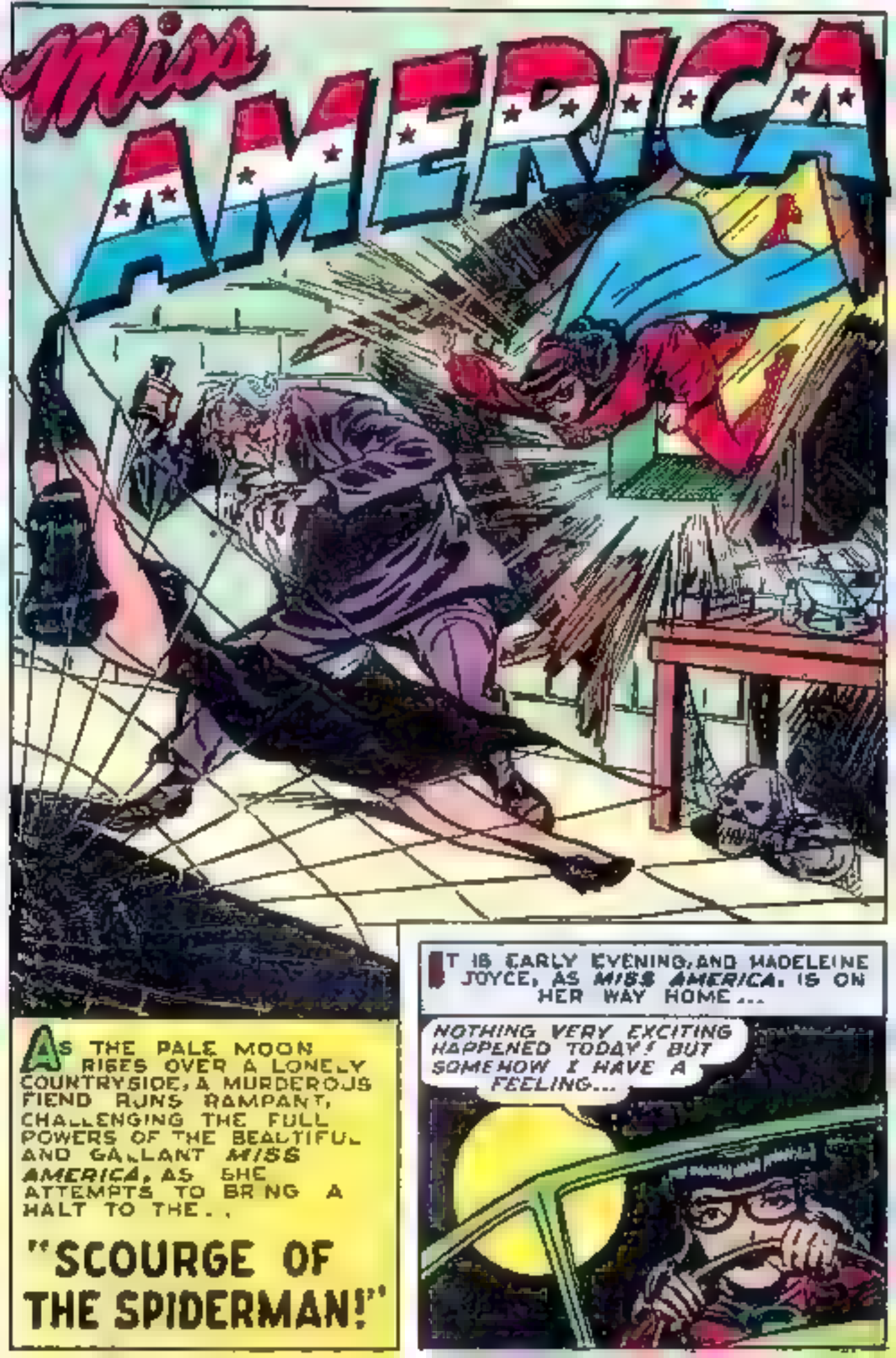
The doctor's face showed new respect. The Army had to be okay if a guy like Jackie Malloy, who had campaigned with them through campaigns of the War, joined up again.

"Yep, I'm still restless; I still like new sights and new places."

The other guy looked a Jackie and then at the notes of Arizona flatland-surrounding the Air Base where they were now stationed "Well, you're seeing and new places? Are you hiding?"

Jackie only smiled back. This new Gal was a mystery to him, as well. But what he was finding something so grumble about:

THE END



AS THE PALE MOON RISES OVER A LONELY COUNTRYSIDE, A MURDEROUS FIEND RUNS RAMPANT, CHALLENGING THE FULL POWERS OF THE BEAUTIFUL AND GALLANT *MISS AMERICA*, AS SHE ATTEMPTS TO BRING A HALT TO THE..

"SCOURGE OF THE SPIDERMAN!"

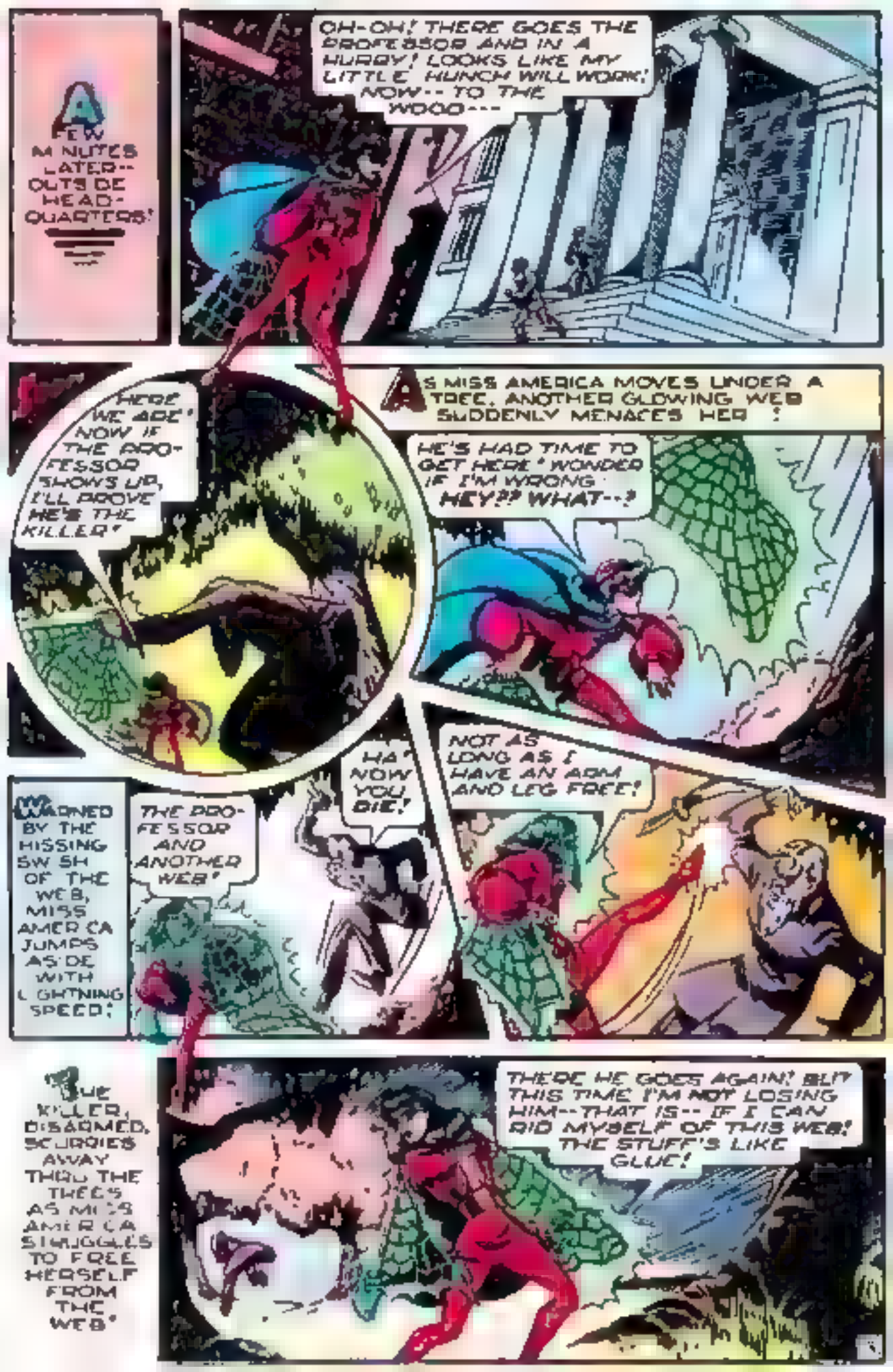
IT IS EARLY EVENING, AND MADELEINE JOYCE, AS *MISS AMERICA*, IS ON HER WAY HOME...

NOTHING VERY EXCITING HAPPENED TODAY! BUT SOMEHOW I HAVE A FEELING...

YOU'LL HAVE TO TURN BACK, MISS! NO ONE IS ALLOWED IN THESE PARTS SINCE THOSE MURDERS!
I UNDERSTAND, OFFICER! BUT PERHAPS MY COSTUME WILL BE MY PASS!
WHY, IT'S MISS AMERICA! I HEARD YOU WERE WORKING WITH THE POLICE -- WHAT'S THAT!
A CRY FOR HELP! LET'S GO!
SO SWIFT IS MISS AMERICA'S RESPONSE, THAT SHE IS ON THE SCENE BEFORE THE MURDEROUS FIGURE CAN RISE FROM HIS LATEST VICTIM!
WOW! CAUGHT THE KILLER RED-HANDED!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
HE'S OUT AND OWW!
NOT QUITE! TAKE THIS! HA-HA!
2

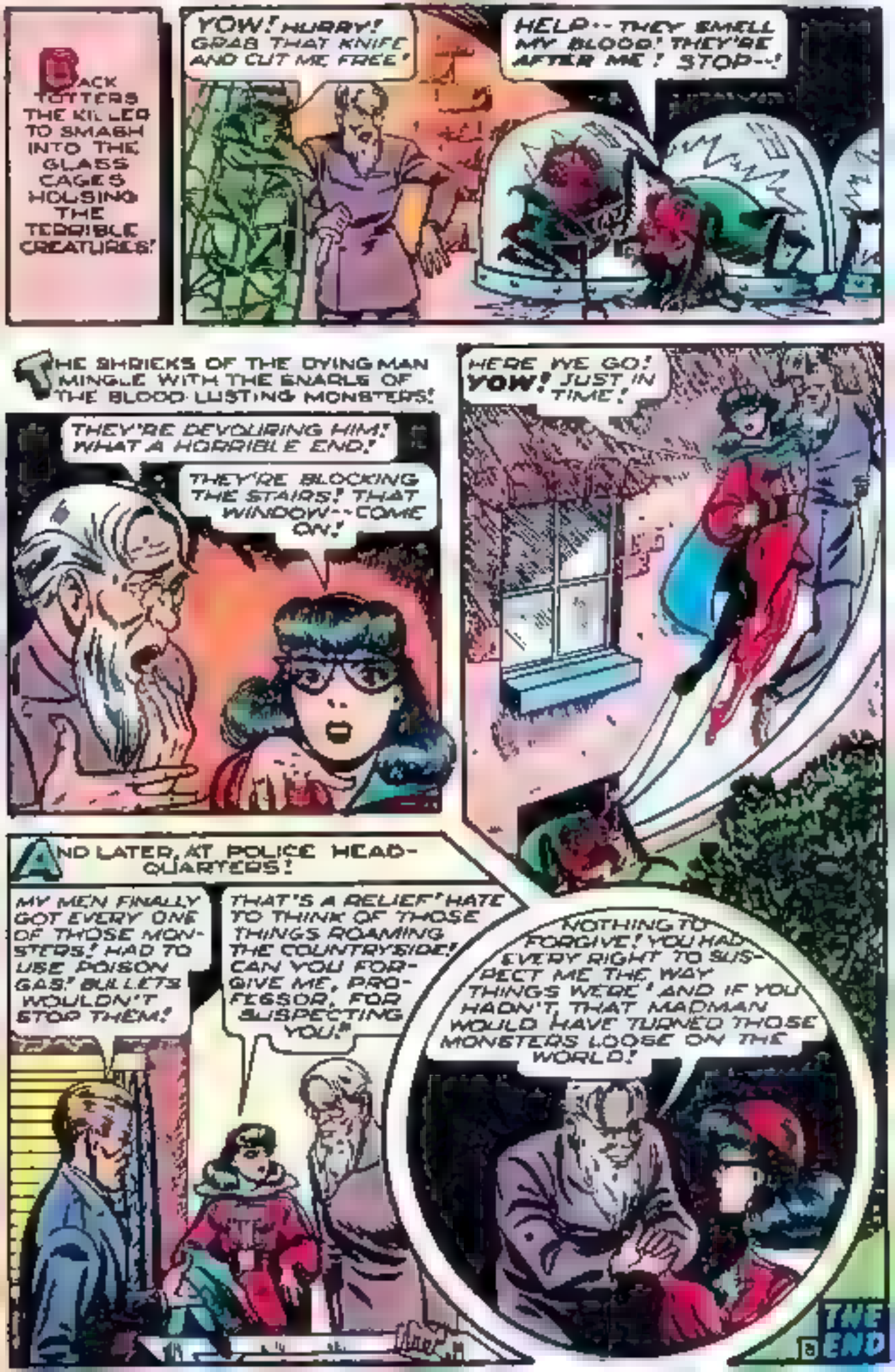
By the time M 98 AMER CA recovers, the killer has made off!
There's no chance of hitting him with the trees in the way!
M 55 AMERICA AND THE POLICEMAN TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO THE INERT FIGURE OF THE VICTIM!
We'll take him to a hospital and then take this up to headquarters! It may be a valuable clue!
Later, at headquarters, the police chemist is puzzled by the strange net!
I've never seen anything quite like it! It's made of some strange silk that defies analysis!
And it has that weird greenish glow!
Maybe Professor Morte can help us when he gets here!
Who is Professor Morte?
A famous entomologist who is working with us! He has insisted all along that some monstrous spider is the killer! Though he admits that no such bloodsucking creature exists to his knowledge!
But your almost catching the killer blasts the professor's crazy theory wide open!
Professor Morte and his assistant are here!
3

AS THE PROFESSOR ENTERS THE ROOM, MISS AMERICA ALMOST JUMPS IN ASTONISHMENT!
THAT'S THE NET, PROFESSOR!
THE PROFESSOR AND THE KILLER WHO GOT AWAY SEEM TO BE THE SAME!
THE PROFESSOR MAKES AN AMAZING STATEMENT!
THIS PROVES I WAS RIGHT ALL THE TIME! THE KILLER IS SOME BLOOD SUCKING SPIDER! THIS WEB WAS SPUN BY A MONSTER!
WHAT?
THE PROFESSOR IS PRETTY SLICK, MAKING THAT STATEMENT! HE'S TRYING TO BEFUDDLE THE POLICE AND THROW THEM OFF HIS OWN TRAIL! YET I DON'T QUITE GET HIS IDEA IN FACING ME LIKE THIS AFTER OUR BRUSH IN THE WOODS--- UNLESS HE THOUGHT I WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM!
I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY OF MAKING HIM SHOW HIS HAND--I'VE GOT IT! HOPE IT WORKS!
MISS AMERICA BAITS HER TRAP!
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT US ALONG?
POSITIVE! I'D RATHER PLAY THE LONE WOLF!
WHY ARE YOU TAKING THE WEB?
I'LL BE NEEDING IT TO TRAP THAT BIG SPIDER OF YOURS! SO LONG!
4


A FEW MINUTES LATER-- OUTSIDE HEADQUARTERS!
OH-OH! THERE GOES THE PROFESSOR AND IN A HURRY! LOOKS LIKE MY LITTLE HUNCH WILL WORK! NOW-- TO THE WOOD---
HERE WE ARE! NOW IF THE PROFESSOR SHOWS UP, I'LL PROVE HE'S THE KILLER!
AS MISS AMERICA MOVES UNDER A TREE, ANOTHER GLOWING WEB SUDDENLY MENACES HER!
HE'S HAD TIME TO GET HERE! WONDER IF I'M WRONG HEY?! WHAT--?
WARNED BY THE HISSING SWISH OF THE WEB, MISS AMERICA JUMPS ASIDE WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!
THE PROFESSOR AND ANOTHER WEB!
HA! NOW YOU DIE!
NOT AS LONG AS I HAVE AN ARM AND LEG FREE!
THE KILLER, DISARMED, SCURRIES AWAY THRU THE TREES AS MISS AMERICA STRUGGLES TO FREE HERSELF FROM THE WEB!
THERE HE GOES AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME I'M NOT LOSING HIM--THAT IS-- IF I CAN RID MYSELF OF THIS WEB! THE STUFF'S LIKE GLUE!

I'LL LOSE HIM IF I CHASE HIM AMONG THE TREES! SO INTO THE AID TO WATCH FOR HIM AS HE COMES OUT OF THE WOODS!
AFTER PICKING UP THE TRAIL OF HER QUARRY, MISS AMERICA FOLLOWS HIM FROM ON HIGH!
HAD HIS CAD WAITING AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WOODS! OH-OH! THERE HE GOES INTO THAT HOUSE! DOWN WE GO!
MISS AMERICA ZOOMS TO A LANDING NEAR THE OPEN GATE IN THE HIGH STONE WALL!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND HIM GOING TO HIS OWN HOUSE KNOWING I'D FOLLOW--BUT-- I'LL GO IN
A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE THE HOUSE!
MISS AMERICA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU ALMOST CONVINCE ME WITH THAT ACT OF YOURS! BUT IT WON'T WORK! YOU MAY AS WELL COME OUT IN THE OPEN!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT! LOOK OUT! ABOVE YOU!
HA-HA! I WON'T FALL FOR THAT COONY GAG!
YOW! WHAT IS THIS?
THIS TIME YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME!

SECONDS LATER, MISS AMERICA IS TRAPPED WITHIN THE TIGHT MESHED SILKEN WEB!
WOW! TWO PROFESSORS AND I HAD TO PICK THE WRONG ONE!
GREAT CAESAR! IT'S--!
YES, PROFESSOR! YOUR ASSISTANT! HA HA HA! NOW BOTH OF YOU WILL DIE! YOU NEVER PAID ATTENTION TO MY EXPERIMENTS! NOW I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT I HAVE CREATED!
AND THE MAD ASSISTANT REVEALS HIS GRUESOME LABORATORY!
HOLY CATS! THE PROFESSOR IS RIGHT!
GAZE ON MY PETS! I BREED THEM BY FEEDING THEM HUMAN BLOOD! WHEN I HAVE MILLIONS OF THEM, I, THEIR MASTER, SHALL RULE THE WORLD!
WHILE THE MADMAN RAVES ON, MISS AMERICA STRUGGLES DESPERATELY TO FIND HER WAY OUT OF THE NET!
THESE SILKEN STRANDS ARE AS STRONG AS STEEL BANDS-- AH-ONE FOOT FREE ON ONE OF HIS COMETS.
MUST WAIT UNTIL HE'S CLOSE ENOUGH AND THEN--
NOW TO MAKE YOUR BLOOD BOIL THEN I'LL LOOSE MY PETS!
HA-HA! WHEN MY PETS SMELL HUMAN BLOOD, THEY'LL SWARM ALL OVER YOU!
OOF!
THAT IS FOR BOOTING ME ON THE CHIN THE FIRST TIME WE MET!


BACK TOTTERS THE KILLER TO SMASH INTO THE GLASS CAGES HOUSING THE TERRIBLE CREATURES!
YOW! HURRY! GRAB THAT KNIFE AND CUT ME FREE!
HELP--THEY SMELL MY BLOOD! THEY'RE AFTER ME! STOP--!
THE SHRIEKS OF THE DYING MAN MINGLE WITH THE SNARLS OF THE BLOOD-LUSTING MONSTERS!
THEY'RE DEVOURING HIM! WHAT A HORRIBLE END!
THEY'RE BLOCKING THE STAIRS! THAT WINDOW--COME ON!
HERE WE GO! YOW! JUST IN TIME!
AND LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
MY MEN FINALLY GOT EVERY ONE OF THOSE MONSTERS! HAD TO USE POISON GAS! BULLETS WOULDN'T STOP THEM!
THAT'S A RELIEF! HATE TO THINK OF THOSE THINGS ROAMING THE COUNTRYSIDE! CAN YOU FORGIVE ME, PROFESSOR, FOR SUSPECTING YOU!"
NOTHING TO FORGIVE! YOU HAD EVERY RIGHT TO SUSPECT ME THE WAY THINGS WERE! AND IF YOU HADN'T, THAT MADMAN WOULD HAVE TURNED THOSE MONSTERS LOOSE ON THE WORLD!
THE END

get hep to

Miss America

TEEN-LIFE

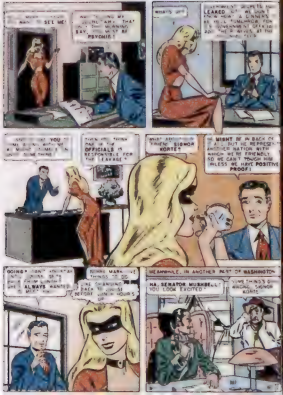
Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

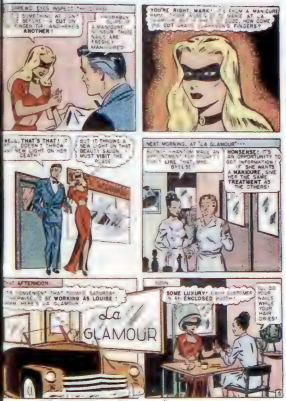
MISS AMERICA Magazine

BLONDE PHANTOM


MMM... YES, I'LL SEE ME.
AND WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT, MISS KAY? I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT BEING EASY TO SEE BY PHYSICALS!
WHAT'S UP?
LEAKED!!! SECRETS OF LASER!!! MY GOD! I'VE GOT TO SEE HIM! I'LL CONTACT HIM AT THE OFFICE!
I WANT TO SEE YOU AT THE OFFICE! I'LL BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES!
WHAT'S THIS? THERE'S NOTHING IN THE OFFICE! I'M GOING HOME

THE MAN FROM LAW AND ORDER IS HERE TO SEE YOU, MR. MORSE.
HUMAN, SUSPICIOUS!
HMM! ALREADY INVESTIGATING MY ALIBI!
LOUISIANA MAN
BUT THAT WOULD CERTAINLY ACCOUNT FOR HIS ACCENT!
I'LL SEE HIM IN THE LIBRARY!
I'LL HANDLE THIS! YOU GO TO THE OTHER MUST HOUSE!
MORNING
MORNING, MR. MORSE!
MUMBLE MUMBLE ARE CLEVER
MUMBLE MUMBLE ARE CLEVER IF YOU'RE NOT IN ON THE WORK AT ONCE!
MEANWHILE, AT THE COLONIAL CLUB
MEANWHILE, AT THE COLONIAL CLUB
MEANWHILE, AT THE COLONIAL CLUB

I'VE FOUND THE MOST WONDERFUL PERFUME FROM MY WIFE, DARLING!
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! SUCH MARVELOUS!
DARLING! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE NOT ILL? ARE YOU ILL?
DARL
SUDDENLY GRACE CLARKSON GOES LIMP!
GET A DOCTOR!
GREAT HEAVENS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER ALL IS OVER!
DEATH CAME BY NATURAL CAUSES!
I'M SURE NOT A GOOD
SHALL NOT EVERYTHING BE DONE TO CONFIDENCE! HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
THAT NIGHT, IN THE CITY MORGUE
SURE!


THERE'S EVEN MORE TO THIS DRESS!
SOMETHING'S OUT OF PLACE! I'LL HAVE TO FINISH IT AT HOME!
ANOTHER!
I'M NOBODY'S FOOL! I'M NOT GOING TO BUY ANOTHER DRESS WHEN YOU'VE ALREADY MADE ONE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MARIE! I'LL BUY A MANICURE SET AND WORK ON IT MYSELF! I'M NOT GOING TO BE FOOLED AGAIN!
RE-L... THAT'S THAT! / I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I'VE CLOSED ON HER DEAL!
BUT IT THROWS A DAMPER ON THE BEAUTY SALON. I MUST VISIT THE CLUB!
NEXT MORNING. AT "LA GLAMOUR"...
HONEST?... IT'S AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET A FREE MANICURE AND MAYBE A MASSAGE. SHE'LL GIVE ME TREATMENT AS A CUSTOMER!
AT AFTERNOON
SOME LUXURY! FROM OUTSIDE A 41- ENCLOSED POINT!
LA GLAMOUR

AS THE WAVE-LIKE PROGRESSES
CRY
SCRIPED!
AHH- THE ANTHEMIA
OH DEAR... I'M GOING TO FAINT! I'M GOING TO SCREAM! I'M GOING MAD! I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A BOTTLE ROOM!

WHERE DO I GET YOU?
HEADACHE
A-A-I-I WE SAW YOU BEFORE, DO YOU REMEMBER?
HAZY, RATHER
HOW OF YOU TO REMEMBER, DOCTOR!

AH THE SPOOKIEST CRITTERS
THE ANTISEPTIC ASK OF EVEN A DRUB!
YOU NOW FEEL READY FOR HYPNOSIS!
COMPLETELY HYPNOTIZED?
NOW... ASK THE QUESTIONS!
WHERE IS THE GOLD THAT WAS STOLEN?
AS I SWEEPS DEEPER IN BOX, IN

YOU KNOW THE SITUATION OF THE HOUSE?
WHICH ROOM?
WHICH TUNNEL?
NOW, MY LITTLE FRIEND, YOU MUST TALK.
BUT, MR. BLEEDING HEART, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
SO YOU'LL REMEMBER NOTHING OF WHAT HAPPENED!
NOW, WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S THE LOOT?
BOUND ASLEEP! THAT'S OH NOW!
AN HOUR LATER
AND DON'T FORGET, YOU'RE TO TELL NOBODY!
THAT NIGHT...
AND THERE'S THE BOY! HURRY! SHH!
HELP!
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

THE NEXT MOMENT...
NO, DELILAH... YOU'RE COVERED
WITH BLOOD!

I DON'T KNOW! I WAS HYPNOTIZED
I ONLY PRETENDED TO BE UNDER HYPNOTISM! BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT! DELIBERATELY, I PLAYED ALONG! THEN POUNCED THE SURPRISED ANTIPATTI!

I'LL FIGHT FOR YOU, MASTER!
DON'T BE A FOOL!

YES! ALWAYS WITH THOSE I WHO PLAY WITH FIRE, GET BURNED!
I PLAYED ALONG!
THEY DIDN'T KNOW I WAS PRETENDING TO BE UNDER HYPNOTISM!
DELILAH!

YES! WE OVERPOWERED MOST OF THE GANG!
BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS ALL A MASQUERADE!
AN UNTRACEABLE POISON!
WHO WAS BOSS?

WE DON'T KNOW! CAPT. KORTE SAID THEY'D TAKE OUR EMPLOYER!

WITCHING, THE CRIMINALS' AGENT, KEELS OVER!
HE'S DEAD! GONE!

LATER, AT KORTE'S
THAT CAN...
DON'T TRUST HIM! HE'S A MASTER STROKE!
IT IS SATISFACTORY!
NO SOUNDS, NO SIGNS!
HA! HA!

YES!-KORTE STILL BREATHES! ONLY I KNOW THAT I CAN NO LONGER SAVE HIM!
FOLLOW THE EX-CITING ADVEN-TURES OF THE PHANTOM!!
THE END

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instrument note things going any time, any place!

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Name _____

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LONGER LOOKING

JET BLACK COLORED

Hair

In 7 DAYS....OR MONEY BACK

For Black—Dr. Brown, Med. Brown, Light Brown

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